

Loders, Dottery and Askerswell.

Organisers of outdoor events have had little cause to worry about the weather this summer. Preparations for Loders fete went ahead in hot sunshine, and the day itself was all that could be desired. Some say that the attendance was not quite as large as last year. Others disagree. The question must be left open, because when there is no charge for admission there is no record of attendance. One fact that cannot be disputed is that the takings exceeded any previous year. They reached £185.16.6d, which is rather remarkable, seeing that Loders is not a seaside place with a fleecable population of holiday-makers. Expenses were £27.7.9d, so the profit for the Organ Fund is £158.8.9d. The children liked this year's fete above all others because of the overhead railway, which, incidentally, had cost Brigadier Hammond, Mr. Sanders, Mr. McDowall and Mr. David Crabb Junior hours of hard labour in the construction, and was to put them to still harder work in the operation. The "railway" was the body of an old perambulator running on a steel wire high above the ground between two trees. Passengers boarded the train at one tree, and whizzed down the wire at high speed towards the other tree. The thrill was in the feeling that you were going to hit that other tree with a mighty bump, but you stopped within two feet of it. One small boy is alleged to have had seventeen trips at sixpence a time. The social in the evening, run by the choir, will also be remembered for the fun it gave to grown-ups as well as children, and was proof that sacred songs and solos are not the only string to the choir's bow. Colour films shewn by Wing-Commander Newall provided a restful interlude. Another pleasing feature of the fete was the contributions sent in by Old Loderians now living away from the parish.

S.O.S. Anyone at the fete who tried their skill at the Hoop-la and won a prize may now be the possessor of a pair of mother-of-pearl Opera Glasses, which were intended for use on another sideshow but disappeared. There is a chance they got mixed up with the hoop-la prizes, and if anyone became their owner by this means, perhaps he or she would kindly advise the Vicar when their rightful owner will produce another prize.

The Balance Sheet of the fete is as follows:- Receipts: Stalls £79.17.10d, (Jumble £17.2.6, Gift £14.1.3, Cakes £8.15.7, Produce £13.4.8, Children's £7.5.9, Ices £7.1.0, Flowers £3.10.9, China £5.5.6, Housewife's £3.10.10), Teas £24.16.11d; Sideshows £55.9.0d; Competitions £10.17.3; Social £11.15.6, and Donations £3, Total £185.16.6d. Expenses, Cakes, etc. £8.16.5d, Skittles £9.18.4, Loud-speaker £5.5.0, Hut 10/-, Printing & Advertising £2.8.0, Insurance 10/-, Total £27.7.9d. Credit Balance, £158.8.9d.

An Askerswell Occasion. The church at Askerswell looked very lovely for the wedding of Miss Barbara Bryan, of Court Farm, and Mr. Lindsay Thomas, of London. We gather that the exquisite floral decoration was the work of Mrs. Adams, and that she wishes to thank friends who gave her flowers at a time when they were rather precious. The service was attended by a large congregation, and after a reception at Court Farm, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas left for a honeymoon on the continent. Miss Bryan's three-year headship of Loders School ended last term, when parents joined with children in showing appreciation of her work. (We have learnt on high authority that H.M. Inspector's report on Miss Bryan's work was the best in Dorset). Brian Bolton presented her with an electric reading lamp and a tea-caddy, and Sir Edward Le Breton voiced the appreciation and good wishes of the school managers. Both Loders and Askerswell schools are now being run by relief teachers. Repeated advertisements in the teachers' journals have failed to fill the vacancies. Neither school can offer suitable living accommodation to a teacher, and both are one-teacher schools. Powerstock school is also vacant, but there, where there are a house and two teachers, the applications have run into hundreds.

Christenings. The infant daughter of Mr. & Mrs. John Marsh, of Dottery, was baptised Heather Elizabeth, and the son of Mr. & Mrs. G. Jones, of Loders, was baptised Garry George. The son of Mr. & Mrs. E.C. Joy, now of Bradpole, was baptised Terence Eric at Dottery.

Dottery was profoundly shaken by the sudden death of Mrs. Dorothy Margaret Trump, of The Gardeners' Arms, and deep sympathy has been felt for her husband and children. She was only 48. She seemed quite well when her husband took her her morning cup of tea, but shortly afterwards she collapsed and died in his arms. There was heart trouble in her medical history. In earlier life she had been a very active member of Dottery Church. A large congregation attended the funeral.

Miss Mary Pitcher, late of the Farmer's Arms, Loders, had much the same experience with her wedding as her father had had with his. Miss Pitcher's marriage to Mr. Colin Shaw, of H.M.S. Tintagel Castle, Portland, had been fixed for September, but he was posted to the Mediterranean, and the wedding took place by licence in Loders Church at the beginning of August. The honeymoon lasted for less than a week. This practically repeats the experience of the bride's father, Mr. Tom Pitcher, who was in the Navy at the time of his wedding, and only had six days in which to get married. For all the haste, Miss Pitcher's wedding was dignified and charming. It was assisted by a churchful of wellwishers.

Mr. Hilton, of Vinney Cross, is now out of Bridport Hospital, and is recovering from being knocked down by a car outside his new home. Mary Miller is also making progress to recovery from grave injuries in a motor cycle accident. She is now wheeled on to the lawn at Portwey Hospital, and was hoping to spend some time with her family on the sands when they are on holiday at Weymouth.

Mr. Tom Hyde, of Waytown, is in Weymouth Hospital for an emergency operation.

Mr. Charles Crabb, of Uploders, is back at work after an eleven week illness.

Mr. Matterface, of Uploders, took his dog for exercise, and came home via Bridport Hospital with a wound and thirteen stitches in his forearm. He has since been off work for several weeks. Another dog attacked his dog, and Mr. Matterface received this nasty wound in trying to separate them. The other dog has been put to sleep. Miss Wilkinson has returned in triumph to Askerswell after more than a year's absence, in which time she has endured with stoic calm the operations and inconveniences consequent on her accident in Bridport. It may be some time yet before she can resume her part in village life, but it really is good to have her home again.

The house in Askerswell lately vacated by Mr. & Mrs. Barker (who, by the way, have found another, in the suburbs of Burton Bradstock, pleasantly near) has been taken by a mother and her daughter from the Midlands. The mother, Mrs. Shimeld, is the widow of the late Registrar of Nottingham University, a post he held for fifty-two years. Mrs. Shimeld already has connections with this locality; for her other daughter is the wife of Mr. Bingham, the chemist in Bridport. It is good to hear that the newcomers are practising churchpeople. We infer that their late rector was as loth to let them go as we were the Barkers.

Poetic Justice? Conversation overheard in Loders:- A. "Poor old Burton Bradstock has caught it again.- first, floods, now thunderbolts and fires". B. "I'm not a bit surprised. Wasn't it they who brought myxomatosis to these parts?"

Mr. Alan Goldie has left Welplot and migrated to the south island of New Zealand. He is following the example of a great-uncle and aunt, though somewhat earlier in life, who migrated at the respective ages of 70 and 68. Mr. Goldie's eventual destination will be the farm of the McKenzies, but he will stay at first with Archdeacon Lush, who was a friend of the Goldies when the Archdeacon lived in Dorchester. The son of the McKenzies is apparently a youth of some spirit. He and a friend set out to work their way round the world on £10, and young McKenzie managed at least to reach Welplot and call on Alan. So the latter will not be among complete strangers.

Mrs. Pearl Symes tells us that her daughter Janet, who is nursing in one of the Church of England Children's Society Homes, has passed fourth in her first-year examination.

Harvest Festivals. The steward of the Uploders Chapel asks us to announce that their harvest festival will be on Sunday, Sept. 18th at 6.30 p.m. Gifts of flowers and fruit etc. will be most gratefully received. It is hoped to auction these the following evening for chapel funds. Askerswell harvest will be on Sunday, Sept. 25th, with Holy Communion at 10 and Evensong at 7. Dottery harvest will be on Thursday, Sept. 29th, at 7.30, and will continue the following Sunday. Loders harvest will come late, on the second Sunday in October. Afternoon services at Dottery will be discontinued. They are very poorly attended.

The Sale held by the Women's Institute in the President's garden on behalf of the Spastic Fund realised the gratifying sum of £16.10/-.

Services in September

<u>Loders:</u>	4th. H.C. 8 & 11.45; Matins 11: Children 2.	
	11th. H.C. 8: Matins 11: Children 2.	
	18th. H.C. 8 & 11.45: Matins 11: Children 2.	
	25th. H.C. 8; Matins 11: Children 2.	
<u>Askerswell:</u>	4th. Matins 10.	11th. Evensong 7.
	25th. Harvest, H.C. 10, Evensong 7.	18th. Matins 10.
<u>Dottery:</u>	4th. H.C. 9.30.	18th. Evensong 6.30.
	29th. (Thursday), Harvest 7.30.	

the legend "Loders Sunday School", and, staking a claim on the crowded sands, made this their base for a day of boating, bathing, digging and riding. Besides their parents, the children had the company of old friends like Mrs. Elliott senior, now of Toller, and of Mr. & Mrs. Paul and Jennifer. To add to the day's delights, much of the Home Fleet happened to be in Portland Harbour, and this the children went to see in a motor boat, which developed a perilous list when it passed the ill-starred submarine Sidon. At teatime the company rallied to the flag for fizz pop and buns etc. The journey back to the coach park in the evening, which is normally a bit doleful, was on this occasion made palatable by an hour's halt at a fun-fair, which reduced all pockets to beggary.

The wedding of Miss Mary Norman and Mr. Victor Rawles was the outstanding event of the month at Askerswell in September. Askerswell, being small, is one of those places which can get along for years without a wedding, and the Rector found it irksome that this one should have occurred on one of the rare occasions when he was away. However, the parishioners turned out in strength to shew their esteem for the bride, whose family's connection with Askerswell has been long and honourable, and everything went well. Friends of the bride in the choir decorated the church, and did it so well that it was left for the following Sunday, when the returned Rector's first thought was that harvest festival had crept upon him unawares, and caught him without a harvest sermon.

M.U. Activities. The Mothers' Union went by coach to Sidmouth in September and spent a most enjoyable day. Its winter session begins with a service in Loders Church on Thursday Oct. 20th at 3 p.m. October will see a two-day meeting of the Deanery in Bridport entitled "Mothers Awake!". It will be news to some mothers that they have been asleep.

Goings and Comings. We are nearing the time of year when the swallows get together and go off to the sunny south, and pigeons come down from the north to take their place. This autumnal movement of birds seems to have its counterpart among humans. We have noted time and again that when parishioners leave for new homes, and others take their place, they tend to do it en masse, and in autumn. This adds to the melancholy which is one of the beauties of autumn, because those who leave us are not always birds of passage, but old friends, embedded in our affections, with whom we have shared the ups and downs, the joys and sorrows, of years. Among this year's swallows are Captain and Mrs. Welstead, and their daughter Rosemary, of Uploders. Within a few days they will be gone to Wales to a new home. For 24 years they had been one of the delights of life in Loders, full of old-world courtesy and good works. The Sunday morning congregation will sorely miss "The Captain". Swallows come back, but he will not. Another family to leave shortly, for Exeter, are the Howells, of Yondover. These also will be missed, for their friendliness, and for the way in which they took part in the social life of the parish. Mrs. Howell's departure means that the W.I. will have to find a new president, that the choir will lose Annabel, and that Bridport Hospital will lose the services of Jeanette. The Dunkertons and the Carvers are also moving. Pauline will leave another gap in the choir, and Mrs. Carver a rather larger one in the congregation. We shall miss them both. Mrs. Robertson, who came to the Vicarage for five minutes and found us so nice that she stayed five years, has gone to live in Lyme, and so have Mr. and Mrs. Hansford, of New Road. Mr. Peter Townsend has left Uploders, and his mother and sister have moved into Loders. In Askerswell the family of Quinn has left for Wimborne. The consolation for all these losses is that the incoming pigeons are much to our liking. We now have our old friends, Mr. & Mrs. Follett, back in Mr. Gent's bungalow in Uploders, with Pauline (quite grown up now) and Rhoda to fill some of the gaps in the congregation. This is the third time Mrs. Follett has returned to Loders, and she says it will be the last. We gather that more old friends in the persons of the Tolleys are taking Capt. Welstead's house. The vacant cottage at Dottery is now occupied by Miss Gibbs, an old business friend of Miss Mackenzie Edwards, of Vinney Cross, and her mother. Mrs. Gibbs, who will be 91 in November, becomes our oldest inhabitant.

Services in October

<u>Loders:</u>	2nd. H.C. 8 & 11.45; Matins 11: Children 2.
	9th. Harvest, H.C. 8 & 11.45: Matins 11: Children 2: Evensong 6.30.
	16th. H.C. 8: Matins 11: Children 2.
	23rd. H.C. 8 & 11.45: Matins 11: Children 2.
	30th. H.C. 8: Matins 11: Children 2.
<u>Askerswell:</u>	2nd. Evensong 7. 9th. Matins 10. 16th. H.C. 10: Evensong 7.
	23rd. Matins 10. 30th. Evensong 7.
<u>Dottery:</u>	2nd. Harvest, H.C. 9.30. 16th. Evensong 3.
	23rd. Evensong 6.30. 30th. Evensong 3.

Stop Press.

More Swallows! The Goldies have just left Wellplot.

PARISH NOTES (OCTOBER, 1955)

Loders, Dottery and Askerswell.

The Harvest has been well sung home in Askerswell and Dottery; and Loders will give it a final flourish on Sunday, Oct. 9th (Holy Communion 8 & 11.45 a.m., Matins 11 a.m., Children 2 p.m. and Evensong 6.30 p.m.). In our unpredictable climate it sometimes happens that the harvest hymns are over complimentary to the harvest. But this year the hymns and their subject are in perfect harmony. Even if some of the wheat has been spoilt by rust, there have been bumper crops of oats and barley, and a prodigious hay harvest, with weeks of Mediterranean sun in which to garner them. A notable feature of the Askerswell decorations was its exceptionally fine potatoes, carrots and gourds, which, as a rule, do not find a dry season congenial. The harvest sermon at Askerswell was preached to a full church by Dr. Maxwell Jones, of Bridport. Quite apart from the helpful things he said, it was good to have a doctor in the pulpit, shewing that religion and science are not mutually exclusive, as some people imagine they are. At Dr. Jones' wish, the second lesson was read from one of the latest versions of the Bible, and the reader, Captain Aylmer, operated in the unfamiliar element with commendable skill. New versions of the Bible have the paradoxical effect of making the hearer approve their freshness and relevance - and of doubling his devotion to the Authorised Version. At Dottery the decorators had, with their usual art, adorned the few spaces capable of decoration, and there was a large congregation which knew how to sing and say the responses. The service was overshadowed by news of the tragic death of Mr. and Mrs. Wensley's daughter. As vergers of Dottery for many years, Mrs. Wensley had always been part and parcel of the harvest festivities, and the congregation could not help thinking of the great sorrow striking her husband and her at a time when the health of them both is delicate.

Uploders Chapel Harvest. Mrs. Pearl Symes gives the following account:- There was a very good attendance, numbering 54. The chapel had been decorated by Mrs. Driver, Mrs. Symes and others, and the preacher was Mr. Carder, of Lyme Regis. The collection was £3.18/-. On the Monday evening the service and sale was conducted by Mr. Gray, of Powerstock, who introduced the new minister of the Bridport circuit, Mr. Willson. The sale of produce made £18.2/-, which goes to the maintenance of the Uploders Chapel.

Funerals at Dottery rarely exceed two in a year, and some years pass without even one. When the Vicar went on holiday in August (his first in eight years) there were three funerals inside a week, which will make Dottery nervous of future vicarial holidays. The first funeral was that of Miss Alice Hayward, of Wooth. She had borne many illnesses with fortitude in the past ten years, and been cared for devotedly by her sister. When her family lived at Ash, her connection with Dottery was closer. The second funeral was of Mr. William Pomeroy, of Pymore Terrace, whose death in Weymouth Hospital came as a shock to his wife and his large family. The funeral itself was not without incident, for one son was taken ill at Pymore Terrace, and another son hurt his back there, and had to make a visit to Dorchester Hospital, which was fortunately brief. The third funeral was of Mr. Frederick Barrett, of the Gardeners' Arms, uncle of the late Mrs. Trump, who had predeceased him six weeks earlier. Mr. Barrett was a naval pensioner whose health had long been poor. Much sympathy was felt for Mr. Trump and family in suffering two deaths under their roof within two months.

Loders Church Council will meet in the Vicarage on Tuesday, Oct. 18th, at 7.30 p.m. The chief business is the contract for the restoration of the Organ.

Weymouth Civic Society visited Loders Church one evening last month, and were given a talk on its history and its architectural features by Sir Edward Le Breton.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Michael Rudd, of Corfe Farm, on the birth of a son, and to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Crabb, of Yondover, on the birth of a daughter.

Mr. Gerald Aylmer, of Balliol College, Oxford, (son of Capt. & Mrs. Aylmer, of Askerswell) was married to Miss Ursula Nixon, also of Oxford, in the church of St. Peter-in-the-East, Oxford, in August. The reception was held in the grounds of Balliol College.

The Children of Loders Sunday School wish to thank the grown-ups of Loders for subscribing nearly £17 to their outing so soon after all the collecting for the fete, and giving them a wonderful day at Weymouth. Like most days this summer, the weather was perfect. The children took their old white (?) flag bearing